

her dear son, weeping over each other some time, he left her at her work.

*Phil*, who had from his infancy been used to be from his mother, was less disturbed at his leaving her, nothing but his new intended voyage running in his mind; he hastened to his new master; who, not expecting that he would return, was so glad to see him, that he went that moment and bought him clothes and linen fit for the sea: See, how pretty he looks.



In a few years after they set sail for a three years voyage. During their sailings, *Phil*, whose agreeable temper had gained him all the ship's crews love, being often with the

the man at the helm, soon learned the commands, and by the instructions every body on board strove to give him, in a little time he was qualified for a sailor; which his master being made sensible of, allowed him sailor's pay the following voyage, which was soon after; at the expiration of which time, the men, on their return to *England* were paid off, the ship being laid up for repairs.

*Quarll* hearing of a ship bound to the *South Seas*, the captain of her having been first mate of the ship to which *Quarll* had formerly belonged, this encouraged him to venture that voyage.

They sailed on with a side wind for the space of a month; though it changing full in their teeth, and very high withal, obliged them to cast anchor, in order to lie by till the wind did serve; but seeing themselves made upon by a pirate, they were obliged to weigh anchor, and make the best of their way before the wind, in order to avoid being taken by those infidels, who pursued them very close for three days together; however, at length they had the good fortune to escape.

In the third month of their voyage nothing material occurred; but on the first day of the fourth month the wind veered to south-